A NEW
LITANY
FOR THE
Holy Time of Lent.

1. FRom all the Women We have whor'd
From being bound to keep Our Word
From Civil Broils and Foreign Sword
Libera nos Domine.

2. From ſtore of Ships and want of Men
From leaping into the Lyons Den
From a Dutch-War, and Burnet's Pen
Libera nos, &c.

3. From Bombs of France, and Bulls of Rome
From being Hen-peckt worſe at Home
From Dorcheſter's inſatiate Womb
Libera nos, &c.

4. From Toleration and ſuch Nonſence
From granting Liberty of Conſcience
To Hereticks againſt their own ſence
Libera nos, &c.

5. From hopes we ſhall Diſſenters bring
To Union with a Popiſh King
And PEN, that manag'd the whole thing
Libera nos, &c.

6. From ſtanding of our Slaves in dread
From being by the Prieſthood led
From Engliſh-Limbs to a Roman-Head
Libera nos, &c.

7. From Oxford faithful to his Truſt
From being to Our Promiſe juſt
From Mulgrave's Pride to his Wife's Luſt
Libera nos, &c.

8. From Somerſet and haughty Lory
That would Eclipſe our Roman glory
And make a Jeſt of Purgatory
Libera nos, &c.

9. From Parliaments that dare oppoſe
And lead their Sovereign by the Noſe
And from the Sanguinary Laws
Libera nos, &c.

10. From ſuch as will not do their beſt
To take off Penal-Laws and Teſt,
From Stamford Grey and all the reſt
Libera nos Domine.

11. We humbly do beſeech Thee Lord
That we may Govern by the Sword
And Berwick know no other Word
Quæſimus te audire nos Dom.

12. That it may pleaſe while we do Reign
Whatever Neighbour Rules the Main
To make us great in our Campaign.
Quæſimus te &c.

13. That it may be enough for theſe
While others Towns and Caſtles ſeize
To Storm 'em here in Effigies.
Quæſimus te &c.

14. That they may feaſt and make a Noyſe
And with their Volleys rend the Skies
Againſt a flock of Butterflyes.
Quæſimus te &c.

15. That it may pleaſe the to repair
Lord Powis who is in deſpair
And furniſh England with an Heir.
Quæſimus te &c.

16. That it may prove its Father's Hope
Reſtore the Nuncio and the Pope
And ſave Old Petre from the Rope.
Quæſimus te &c.

17. That we with Members may be bleſt
In ſuch a Parliament poſſeſt
As ſhall Annull that Bloody-Teſt.
Quæſimus te &c.

18 That we have time before we dye
To ſettle Church and Popery
That Father Condon may not flye.
Quæſimus te &c.

19 Grant we may never croſs the Main
To be a General for Spain
And never ſee Breda again.
Quæſimus te &c.

Imprimatur,
OB. WALKER.

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